

We all here wish, very much that Mr. Wyndham and yourself would come and pay us a visit among our beechen groves. We have nothing to offer you but simple pleasures, a sylvan scene and an affectionate hearth. I hope to get to town on Tuesday evening after polling. I am rather nervous about our county election; our third man lost the show of hands on Saturday, which, they are pleased to say would not have occurred had I spoken. I suppose my colleague is in Glamorganshire. My kind regards are his and yours.

Dis.

To Sarah Disraeli.

[Aug. 5.]

DEAREST,

The Government talks of breaking up! Lord Melbourne really said that he could not carry on the thing with 'Irish boroughs against English counties.'⁷ The Whigs now confess that they are beaten to pieces. . . .

I dined with Munster, Strangford, Shaftesbury, Exmouth, and Loftus at the Carlton the day that Hume was thrown out. It is a fact that the little Queen clapped her hands when she was told that Hunie was out. Yesterday I dined at the W. L.'s. The Clarendons, Prince and Princess Poniatowski, Mrs. C. Gore, Lady Floyd; Mrs. Dawson, Parnther, Beauclerk, and myself; a fine dinner well cooked and gorgeous service; very friendly, more friendly every day; certainly W. L. is one of the oddest men that ever lived, but I like him very much.

What do you think of Lyadhurst's marriage? I had long heard, but never credited it. . . . I am very well and begin to enjoy my new career. I find that it makes a sensible difference in the opinion of one's friends; I can scarcely keep my countenance.

I received my father's letter, for which I send my love, and to all.

Dis.¹

[Aug. 12.]

DEAREST,

I did not see the *Herald*²; but I find my advent canvassed in many papers; among them the *Spectator*, who puts Holmes,

¹ British Museum. Addit. MSS.

² His sister had written: — 'A few days back the *Morning Herald* said something of two men being returned to this Parliament of whom great things were expected. Who is the second?'